

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—DISPATCH

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1911.

SWANSON, THE PUBLIC OFFICIAL.

We call attention to a letter from a correspondent published in another column. We confess our inability to see what its contents have to do with the question to be decided by the people of Virginia, or with the editorial referred to.

This newspaper made no criticism of Mr. Swanson as a private citizen, but expressed its opinion concerning the conduct of Representative Swanson, the public official, upon his own confession, to-wit, that while a member of the Ways and Means Committee of Congress, the committee whose principal duty is to frame the tax laws of the United States, and whose action vitally affects the prices of stocks of corporations, he was speculating in the stock of the American Tobacco Company, which conduct he now defends as perfectly legitimate and proper.

It is well remembered that during the passage of the Wilson-Gorman bill through the Senate, certain Senators were suspected of speculating in the stock of the American Sugar Refining Company. The moral sense of the entire people and press of the country, regardless of party, was so outraged that an investigation was demanded and held, and so far from boasting of it as a legitimate and proper thing for Senators to do, the suspects hid behind the skirts of a stock broker, who, to save their names from a just obloquy, was sent to jail for refusing to reveal them.

Was the moral sense of the country wrong then, or is Senator Swanson lacking in moral perception now? We repeat that upon his own confession and defense—

He has betrayed a public trust.

He has destroyed his usefulness as a representative of the people.

He should not be elected.

THE TORRENS SYSTEM.

Mr. Howard Griswold, Jr., has contributed two excellent articles to the Baltimore Evening Sun on the Torrens land system. This system of title registry is of vital interest to the people of this country, and of especial concern to the people of Virginia, whose representatives most unwisely killed in the General Assembly of 1908 a bill which would have installed the Torrens system in Virginia and saved hundreds of thousands of dollars to the people of the Commonwealth. It is to be hoped that the bill will again be introduced at the 1912 session of the General Assembly and passed.

Taking up a point and an objection together, Mr. Griswold says that under the Torrens system, the State makes a small charge for its services, as it now does for recording. What is the result? Instead of paying a lawyer from \$25 to \$100 for work in examining a title (third, grinding work at that), once the title is registered, you pay \$2 or \$3 to have the State transfer the certificate to your name when you purchase the land. After that, when money is sought to be borrowed or the land is to be sold, the certificate shows conclusively that the land belongs to the seller.

One of the most frequently heard objections to the Torrens system is the fact that the State collects a small premium on each transaction, which is put into an insurance fund to guarantee holders of certificates against loss by defective title. This is perhaps slightly paternalistic, but certainly not harmful. This insurance is more than a land owner gets now if he goes to a lawyer. Any record of the Torrens system will show that in 13,977,919 transactions in Queensland, covering thirty-eight years, there was but one loss from incorrect title. That was in London where in two years (1904-1906) when 78,000 land titles in value of more than \$100,000,000 were registered, only one claim amounting to \$1,500 was made, while the insurance fund, accumulated from very small premiums, has amounted to \$250,000.

The Torrens land system is successfully operated in London, where the complications of land titles are worse than those anywhere else. The British colonies of South Australia, West Australia, Queensland, Victoria, New South Wales, Tasmania, New Zealand, British Columbia, Manitoba and Ontario found the system so efficient that now Great Britain has made it compulsory in London. A like system has long been in operation in Germany, Austria-Hungary and other European states. The United States Government has given its official approval to the system by introducing it into Hawaii and the Philippines. The States have been very slow in installing this reform. Massachusetts, Illinois, California, Washington, Oregon, Montana and Minnesota have adopted the system, but have adopted it in a volun-

tary form, as to the success of which there is doubt.

In the United States, the spread of the system has been delayed by questions raised by the bar as to its constitutionality. It has been upheld by the Supreme Courts of Massachusetts and Illinois, but many of the "professional objectors" are hanging on to the statement that the United States Supreme Court has not passed upon the question. This objection is no longer valid, because the national Supreme Court in a late case upholds the constitutionality of the Torrens system.

Simplicity is the main characteristic of the Torrens system. It does away with the fatal errors which lawyers make and causes property to be much more easily transferred. It is businesslike, because it does away with the fearful waste of time, money and labor brought about by the constant re-examinations of the same old title. It avoids the insecurity of the present method. Best of all, it abolishes the injustice caused by technical defects in land titles.

ALMOST A DEMOCRATIC SENATE.

Fortune has smiled on the Democrats of late. Everything seems to indicate that a Democratic Senate and Democratic President will be added to the present Democratic House in a short time. Mr. Taft keeps on putting a strong plank in the Democratic platform every now and then, and all things considered, the Democrats are doing splendidly.

It is hard to realize how near the Democrats will come to a majority in the Senate within less than two years. When the regular session starts in November, we shall lack but five votes of a majority, and by March 4, 1913, we surely will be able to muster more than a majority.

Five more Senators would give the Democrats forty-seven votes and the Republicans forty-five. It is a well-known fact that the narrow margin now existing between the two parties in the Senate is worrying the Republicans very much.

The Democrats have an excellent chance of getting another Senator from New Jersey, one from Delaware and one from Colorado. What changes in Republican control in the various States lie ahead, no one can predict, but it looks as if a Democratic Vice-President will preside over a Democratic Senate in 1913.

OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN.

One of the mystifying things of everyday experience is the general tendency of young men of good education to go into clerical positions of little hope in business or take up one of the overcrowded professions, seemingly feeling that there is nowhere else to go. Why more of these young men do not enter the service of the Government we have never understood; it is full of opportunities for good men who will work.

Happily, there is a drift now toward the consular service, where there are many chances for reasonable pay, travel, pleasure and promotion. The State Department is just at present expressing much gratification with the type of young men now going into the foreign service through merit examinations. It seems that keen interest in the diplomatic and consular service is displayed by the right sort of people in every section of the nation. Intelligent, honorable, ambitious and suitable young men are willingly taking the competitive examinations and preparing themselves for the tests, in the just hope of making a career or profession of the foreign service of the United States.

Those who are interested in civil service reform are gratified exceedingly at this condition in the consular service. Gradually there is being created a non-partisan, adequate merit service in the diplomatic and consular field. Set a little while ago the zealous partisans claimed it as one of their special spheres of interest, and every position was a "plum" for some young fellow who had served the party or who had a political pull. Ignorant, cheap, incompetent, boorish men in the foreign service have caused thousands of Americans traveling abroad in the past to feel embarrassment as to their system of government.

All this is now being reformed. Only the standard spokesman objects. There is here a civil service lesson for other parts of the Federal service, as well as for States, counties and cities. Nothing but merit laws and systems will draw the right type of men into public life, and only merit in appointment and promotion will give us efficiency and ability in public office.

THEATRE PRICES.

Lee Shubert, the famous theatrical manager, has announced that the price of theatre seats is to be pushed up another point in New York this season. Tickets unwelcome news, for one now has to pay double the fixed price of a theatre ticket in New York to get a decent seat. Speculators on playhouse tickets are operating on Wall Street and sailing over the seas in princely steamers. The Shubert statement is of concern, not only to New Yorkers and visitors to the American metropolis, but to the rest of the country also, because higher prices in New York foretell higher prices all over the nation.

The proposition has not met with much favor in New York. So many protests have been heard that the project may be abandoned, but the matter is not settled. In late years the theatres have suffered a falling off in their business, and the chief cause seems to have been the overcharge for tickets.

Daniel Frohman, another theatrical manager, takes a view opposite to that

of Shubert. Frohman thinks that the empty galleries cause the trouble, for he adheres to the old-fashioned idea that the theatre cannot live without the gallery by reason of the fact that the gallery is the source of most of the applause. The small attendance in the gallery, thinks Mr. Frohman, is due to the moving picture shows, which offer entertainment for a dime; his remedy for the slump in the theatrical business is to bring back the former patrons with a reduced price.

The true problem of the playhouse is to get and hold the masses by offering good plays at prices within their means. The Shubert notion that the theatres should be the exclusive amusement place of the rich is mistaken, and is responsible for much of the recent decline in patronage. A full theatre at lower prices is far more profitable than one filled to one-fourth of its capacity by rich society and near-society people. Not only is the gallery patronage more steady, but a full gallery has a distinct psychological effect upon the success of a play.

SOUTHERN ORE SUPPLY.

Dr. John Marshall Grasty, mining and economic geologist and adjunct professor of economic geology in the University of Virginia, has been discussing in the Baltimore Evening Sun the development of the steel industry in the South. He has had wide experience in investigating the ore supplies of the Birmingham district, and he points out that since the Stanley investigating committee began its work the mistaken idea has gone abroad that the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, which was absorbed by the United States Steel Corporation, owned practically all of the ore supplies of the South. "As a matter of fact," said Dr. Grasty, "that company's holdings constituted about one-fifth of the total tonnage of the South."

Members of the United States Geological Survey say that there is more iron ore in the South than in the Lake Superior region. Southern ores are not as high grade as those of the Superior district, but their proximity to the coal and limestone beds and their peculiar character of two kinds, limy and silicious, make them more profitable to work than the Superior ores. When properly mixed these ores form a natural flux from their impurities, requiring but little addition of dolomite or limestone.

"The South," concludes Dr. Grasty, "is destined to be the centre of the steel industry in this country, notwithstanding the contrary opinion of J. J. Hill."

THE NEGRO FARMERS' SUCCESS.

Booker T. Washington, principal of Tuskegee Institute, gave some remarkable figures in an address which he delivered last week, before the National Negro Business League at Little Rock. In these figures there is much to encourage those who are advising the colored man to work out his fortunes upon the farm.

Taking the Southern States as a whole, Principal Washington said that he found that colored farmers last year produced four and a half million bushels of cotton valued at about \$25,000,000. Colored farmers in the South produced last year 159,000,000 bushels of corn valued at about \$55,000,000. The colored farmers of the South produced in 1910 four and a half million bushels of oats valued at more than \$2,000,000. They produced in the same year eight hundred and fifty thousand bushels of wheat valued at almost \$1,000,000, and 35,000,000 pounds of tobacco valued at about \$3,000,000.

It is calculated that the total value of the farm products of colored farmers of the South last year ran up to \$50,000,000. In addition to this Principal Washington estimates that those engaged in other gainful occupations made last year at least \$20,000,000, making the total earnings of the black race in the South alone more than \$70,000,000.

These figures ought to convince the colored people that the door of opportunity is open to them, and that if they are willing to work they may enter into prosperity. The colored farmers of the South are making much more than those of their race who have sought their fortunes in the North and who are nowhere near so independent and well off as those back home.

THE DUST EVIL.

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis is waging war on the dust evil in its efforts to reduce the percentage of deaths caused by tuberculosis. In a warning bulletin lately sent out, it refers to the report of the commission appointed by the government to look into the conditions of the metal mining industries of the United States with special reference to the diseases of the lungs. That commission came to the conclusion that dusts are of three different kinds—factory, street and house dusts. While among males generally in the registration area of the country 14.5 per cent. of all deaths are from tuberculosis, the mortality among grinders from this disease is 49.2 per cent., and in scarcely any of the dusty trades is it below 25 per cent. The percentage of deaths from consumption among all those exposed to metallic dust is 35.9 per cent.; to mineral dust, 25.6 per cent.; to vegetable dust, 23.8 per cent.; to mixed animal and other forms of dust, 32.1 per cent.; to street dust, 25.5 per cent.; and to organic, or dust coming from articles being manufactured, 23 per cent.

The report tells of the dangers from house dust, particularly in rooms

that are not well ventilated. Dry sweeping is condemned. The feather duster and other things that scatter dust instead of taking it up are likewise blacklisted by the National Association.

"The best dressed woman in Newport," Mrs. Napoleon, is demanding an absolute divorce from her Parisian husband, whom she married five years ago. She is an American. "My divorce," she says, "will add a chapter to the long story of unfortunate marriages between American girls and foreigners, all of them hinging on the money of the American girls. That is all the foreigners care for, a fact which our American wives find out all too soon. I would advise American girls to marry only men of their own country, since they are kinder, more faithful, more considerate and more worthy in every way." The advice is as sound as any could be, and ought to be heeded.

A Montclair, New Jersey, woman found a burglar in her home. Did she scream or swoon? Not a bit of it. She tiptoed into the kitchen and got a clothes line; then she tiptoed back into the room where the burglar was, threw the clothes line around his neck, choking him into submission; made him sit on a chair, tied him down good and fast, and then telephoned for the police to come and get him. When the police came, she was laughing.

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The Norfolk Landmark gets off this: "Cordial good wishes to the President of Trinity College and his bride. Though their names be few, may their days be many and happy."

The Index-Appel will put on the black cap.

Misses the Point.

(Open Letter.)

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—I note your editorial expressing your opinion that Senator Swanson is not fit to represent Virginia in the Senate because twelve years ago he bought some stock in the American Tobacco Company.

In reply, I ask, did not the distinguished founder of The Times-Dispatch buy stocks, many of them, hundreds of thousands of dollars of them, both on margin and outright, and did not you believe that he was worthy at any and all times to hold any office, however high and honorable?

If your father had sought the governorship or a senatorship, would you have said he was unworthy to hold it because he speculated in stocks?

Did you think your father a criminal because he bought stocks on a margin or outright?

Don't you do the same thing yourself? Have you not had experiences in Atlantic Coast Line and other stocks and maybe some of them have been and ones? If it be against the law of the land, as you and Mr. Glass say, and Mr. Swanson is criminal, are not you and yours also criminal?

Why not pull out the beam in your own eye first before looking for mote in the eye of another? Remember, Mr. Editor, that "people in Glass houses should not throw stones."

Yours truly,
 CUNNINGHAM HALL,
 Richmond, August 21.

Fulton's Opinion.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—The article at the head of your editorial column this morning was a surprise and a shock to me. But I "glory in your spunk."

I have been a Swanson man, but for the last two weeks or more have been getting a little shaky.

Your editorial this morning, which I believe you did not put there for partisan purposes, or without due consideration, has settled me. I shall vote for Glass. Have heard a number of others say the same thing.

Richmond, August 21.

The Senatorial Election.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—If you will allow me a short space in your paper I will say something in regard to the present senatorial election in our State. I noticed that your paper came out in the beginning and declared its politics and then ceased to hound the people with how to vote, but has given very liberal space to all the candidates—publishing the contentions of both sides, thus giving the people a fair chance to decide their choice. Such action was honorable and dignified, and worthy of the position the press holds in American politics and society; but I must say with regret that such is not the case with a great many of our local newspapers, which have taken one side and have withheld the other from the people. Such action is disgraceful and disgusting, and very unfair. Why say there is no ring in Virginia, and then try to prove this statement by the

ring itself! How ridiculous this sounds to any honest, sensible man who knows anything about politics! One had just as well say that a man who is surrounded with an unbroken chain of circumstantial evidence which points to his guilt as a murderer, is not guilty because he makes a sweeping denial. Every honest and unbiased citizen in the State of Virginia knows that we have a ring here, and have had it for a long time, and that this ring has been guilty of some dirty work. We have these rings in each and every county in the State, and they will stoop to anything to elect the man they wish. These local partisans point to the fact that Martin and Swanson were at their posts attending to their duties, while Jones and Glass were neglecting theirs, stamping the State for office. They were compelled to do this if they expected to make any run at all, for the other side has all the ring and a great many of the local newspapers and also a great many good people outside of the ring and the bad ones. We need clean politics in our State, as well as "decent morals," and if our correspondent from Albemarle county had given us an article on how to get decent politics in our county I think his pen and labor would have been better spent. I am not trying to sling mud, for a great many of our politicians are muddy enough now; but I would not object to slinging a few spades so that the mud may be shoveled, but I would have to have to do the shoveling.

Hoping that your paper will continue to give both sides fair play, and that the ring may be snooded under, I am,
 J. C. GOODLOE, JR.,
 Gordonsville.

Comments the Ayers Letter.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—I read an article of General R. A. Ayers, which appeared in your paper several days ago, giving a retrospect of political conditions as they existed in Virginia prior to the adoption of the present Constitution, and which interested by every member of the rising generation, since I fear, some of them possess only a superficial knowledge of the gigantic task accomplished by their forefathers in perpetuating white supremacy in this State. I was deeply and safely many of whom are rapidly "passing" toward the sunset side of life. General Ayers should receive a generous vote of thanks for his calm, dispassionate and thoroughly convincing argument in support of the absolute necessity for the expenditure of money in ridding Virginia of the curse of negro suffrage. If the character of every honorable citizen who a decade ago collected and distributed funds solely for the purpose of defeating the negro in a political campaign could be held up to public execration as that of a "boodler," dispenser of "yellow dog" funds, and the like, "it goes without saying" that only a few of our best men who were unfortunate enough to have lived during the dark days of reconstruction and the years following that period can possibly remain unscathed. Better for Virginia had the blight of negro suffrage remained securely fastened upon her than that the motives of any of her citizens should be so open to the day of impugning for the part they bore in struggling to preserve their homes and their cherished institutions from the threatened domination of an alien race.

CHARLES F. BUTTON,
 Walker Ford.

Irish-Americans.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—In Sunday's edition of your paper, August 13, in reference to the death of a man named Julia French, you say: "We are not sure that he was an Irishman." Why jump at this conclusion? Are you sure that people living in this country bearing Irish names are Irish? Are you sure that people of the blood of the United States? The Irish, Scotch, Welsh, German, Dutch, French, Spanish, Scandinavian, and people of many nationalities, have been here about as long as the Englishman, and it is hardly worth asking too much that their descendants are enumerated among the Americans, so far as the name American may be applied to persons of European descent, notwithstanding their patrymies. However, strongly pronounced. If "Jack" had an English name you know very well that you would not have called him an Englishman. It is a bad habit, some of you folks have. One may be proud of his foreign ancestry, but not wishing to have his own nationality ignored.

I know families with distinctively Irish names who are descended from people who came to this country in Eastern Virginia early in the seventeenth century. Respectfully,
 DAN-MUR.

Lucky Jim.

Somewhat the fellow had a lot of what folks called good luck. Whatever thing he set out for, that thing he always struck. Before the kid was out of his fame had spread around. For catchin' fish an' frogs an' sich, for miles about the town.

Was at the head of every class in school was Lucky Jim. He never caught a day-whack, an' never was kept in. He never missed the bull's-eye mark when shootin' match was on. Took every prize the sports set up, an' took the best girl home.

Investments somehow made by him turned speedily to gold. An' even Old Time gave it up tryin' to make Jim old.

When Jim was a breeches of years he was honored by the State. They sent him to scoop Spain a while, an' then to legislate.

Next thing was heard of Jim, I swan, his pictures had been sent to every corner in the land for the next President.

He got elected, too, you bet, an' votes enough to spare. But then we all knew Jimmy's luck would take him to the chair.

When four more years had come around, there wasn't—so it seems—Another fellow of the Cult would even run 'gainst Geames.

Next year years they'd honored him as no other man. Has ever been or ever will be in our freedom land.

Jim stuck his peg down tight, he did, from first to last said, "No." He said he'd had all any man had ought to want below.

Except one thing he wanted, 'fore he quit this mortal frame, An' off he slipped to Africa to bag some bloomin' game.

Some of the monstrous hides you'll see in Washington he shined, An' shot 'em fleelin' on the hoof, then hung 'em up an' skinned.

Jim's livin' still, an' greater now than ever he was, he's a sight to see. I guess when Ole Death walizes in, he'll waltz him out the door.

D. H. KENNEY,
 2020 Poplar Street, Philadelphia.

of Shubert. Frohman thinks that the empty galleries cause the trouble, for he adheres to the old-fashioned idea that the theatre cannot live without the gallery by reason of the fact that the gallery is the source of most of the applause. The small attendance in the gallery, thinks Mr. Frohman, is due to the moving picture shows, which offer entertainment for a dime; his remedy for the slump in the theatrical business is to bring back the former patrons with a reduced price.

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Richmond, August 21.

The Senatorial Election.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—If you will allow me a short space in your paper I will say something in regard to the present senatorial election in our State. I noticed that your paper came out in the beginning and declared its politics and then ceased to hound the people with how to vote, but has given very liberal space to all the candidates—publishing the contentions of both sides, thus giving the people a fair chance to decide their choice. Such action was honorable and dignified, and worthy of the position the press holds in American politics and society; but I must say with regret that such is not the case with a great many of our local newspapers, which have taken one side and have withheld the other from the people. Such action is disgraceful and disgusting, and very unfair. Why say there is no ring in Virginia, and then try to prove this statement by the

ring itself! How ridiculous this sounds to any honest, sensible man who knows anything about politics! One had just as well say that a man who is surrounded with an unbroken chain of circumstantial evidence which points to his guilt as a murderer, is not guilty because he makes a sweeping denial. Every honest and unbiased citizen in the State of Virginia knows that we have a ring here, and have had it for a long time, and that this ring has been guilty of some dirty work. We have these rings in each and every county in the State, and they will stoop to anything to elect the man they wish. These local partisans point to the fact that Martin and Swanson were at their posts attending to their duties, while Jones and Glass were neglecting theirs, stamping the State for office. They were compelled to do this if they expected to make any run at all, for the other side has all the ring and a great many of the local newspapers and also a great many good people outside of the ring and the bad ones. We need clean politics in our State, as well as "decent morals," and if our correspondent from Albemarle county had given us an article on how to get decent politics in our county I think his pen and labor would have been better spent. I am not trying to sling mud, for a great many of our politicians are muddy enough now; but I would not object to slinging a few spades so that the mud may be shoveled, but I would have to have to do the shoveling.

Hoping that your paper will continue to give both sides fair play, and that the ring may be snooded under, I am,
 J. C. GOODLOE, JR.,
 Gordonsville.

Comments the Ayers Letter.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—I read an article of General R. A. Ayers, which appeared in your paper several days ago, giving a retrospect of political conditions as they existed in Virginia prior to the adoption of the present Constitution, and which interested by every member of the rising generation, since I fear, some of them possess only a superficial knowledge of the gigantic task accomplished by their forefathers in perpetuating white supremacy in this State. I was deeply and safely many of whom are rapidly "passing" toward the sunset side of life. General Ayers should receive a generous vote of thanks for his calm, dispassionate and thoroughly convincing argument in support of the absolute necessity for the expenditure of money in ridding Virginia of the curse of negro suffrage. If the character of every honorable citizen who a decade ago collected and distributed funds solely for the purpose of defeating the negro in a political campaign could be held up to public execration as that of a "boodler," dispenser of "yellow dog" funds, and the like, "it goes without saying" that only a few of our best men who were unfortunate enough to have lived during the dark days of reconstruction and the years following that period can possibly remain unscathed. Better for Virginia had the blight of negro suffrage remained securely fastened upon her than that the motives of any of her citizens should be so open to the day of impugning for the part they bore in struggling to preserve their homes and their cherished institutions from the threatened domination of an alien race.

CHARLES F. BUTTON,
 Walker Ford.

Irish-Americans.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir,—In Sunday's edition of your paper, August 13, in reference to the death of a man named Julia French, you say: "We are not sure that he was an Irishman." Why jump at this conclusion? Are you sure that people living in this country bearing Irish names are Irish? Are you sure that people of the blood of the United States? The Irish, Scotch, Welsh, German, Dutch, French, Spanish, Scandinavian, and people of many nationalities, have been here about as long as the Englishman, and it is hardly worth asking too much that their descendants are enumerated among the Americans, so far as the name American may be applied to persons of European descent, notwithstanding their patrymies. However, strongly pronounced. If "Jack" had an English name you know very well that you would not have called him an Englishman. It is a bad habit, some of you folks have. One may be proud of his foreign ancestry, but not wishing to have his own nationality ignored.

I know families with distinctively Irish names who are descended from people who came to this country in Eastern Virginia early in the seventeenth century. Respectfully,
 DAN-MUR.

Lucky Jim.

Somewhat the fellow had a lot of what folks called good luck. Whatever thing he set out for, that thing he always struck. Before the kid was out of his fame had spread around. For catchin' fish an' frogs an' sich, for miles about the town.

Was at the head of every class in school was Lucky Jim. He never caught a day-whack, an' never was kept in. He never missed the bull's-eye mark when shootin' match was on. Took every prize the sports set up, an' took the best girl home.

Investments somehow made by him turned speedily to gold. An' even Old Time gave it up tryin' to make Jim old.

When Jim was a breeches of years he was honored by the State. They sent him to scoop Spain a while, an' then to legislate.

Next thing was heard of Jim, I swan, his pictures had been sent to every corner in the land for the next President.

He got elected, too, you bet, an' votes enough to spare. But then we all knew Jimmy's luck would take him to the chair.

When four more years had come around, there wasn't—so it seems—Another fellow of the Cult would even run 'gainst Geames.

Next year years they'd honored him as no other man. Has ever been or ever will be in our freedom land.

Jim stuck his peg down tight, he did, from first to last said, "No." He said he'd had all any man had ought to want below.

Except one thing he wanted, 'fore he quit this mortal frame, An' off he slipped to Africa to bag some bloomin' game.

Some of the monstrous hides you'll see in Washington he shined, An' shot 'em fleelin' on the hoof, then hung 'em up an' skinned.

Jim's livin' still, an' greater now than ever he was, he's a sight to see. I guess when Ole Death walizes in, he'll waltz him out the door.

D. H. KENNEY,
 2020 Poplar Street, Philadelphia.

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Pineapple,
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 John S. Ely, Vice-President.
 Wm. M. Hill, Vice-President.
 J. W. Winston, Vice-President.
 Julien H. Hill, Cashier.

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of Shubert. Frohman thinks that the empty galleries cause the trouble, for